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4-10-238
COLLECTION

THE Cavalier's Litany.

From Shuttlecock *Sh*-that to *Nantz* is inclin'd,
From popular Fop, and the rest of the Kind;
Who all shall be Knights when the Devil is blind.

Libra Nos Domini.

From *P* --- Spouse the Speaker of State,
From *Creswells* Gallant, and from *Colledge's* Fate;
From all that our Peace and Prosperity hate

Libra &c.

From *Owens* old Tub, and from *Baxters* Belief,
From *Mobile's* Majesty Reigning in cheif;
From our Wives paying Parlons by playing the Theif.

Libra &c.

From a *Popish* black Cloak in a Protestant Cut,
From going to Bed with the Gripes in my Gutt;
From rising next Morning with all our Throats Cut.

Libra &c.

From the Traytors Caball, and the fine *Raree-show*,
From Sir *Thomas* and *Robert*, that all the Town know;
From the Damnable Oaths of curst *T. O.*

Libra &c.

From *H---d's* pale Ghost, that frighted the Doctor,
From incest with *B---y*, from him that late *K---t*. her;
From a Pockey young Lord, from a Pimp and a Procter

Libra &c.

From those that last voted an Act for Exclusion,
From those on Prerogative made an Intrusion;
From such as would bring the whole world in confusion.

Libra &c.

From keeping the King from borrowing of Coyne,
Though his wants should be great as ever were mine;
From putting up *Perkin* to thwart the right Line.

Libra &c.

From sucking Sediton from *Antonies* Tap,
From a Hypocrits pray in a black and white Cap;
From raising our Honour by getting a Clap.

Libra &c.

From Dining with *Bethel* and Supping with *C --- n*,
From a lash with the quill of Satyricall *Dryden*;
From a high met'd Whig that was kick'd at *Low-Layton*.

Libra &c.

From a fort that Associate on purpose to shame us,
From a Jury that brings in all Bills *Ignoramus*;
From the pitiful Rogues that do swear to *G. Dam'us*.

Libra &c.

From *C --- sh* and *G --- d P --- n D --- s*,
From crying no *North* and obstructing free choice
From Stealing Communion and making no Noise.

Libra &c.

From Sighing and Whining and Pining and Fears,
That the Pockey old Plot should last 99 years;
From half so much hazard as some Bodies Ears.

Libra &c.

From a *Brumisham* Saint and a serious Church Whig,
From a puritan Soul that abominates Pig;
From the 41 Rogues that would hum the old Gig.

Libra &c.

From a *Presbiter-Pope* from *Turk* and from *Tarter*,
From hanging ones self in a Rope or a Garter;
From Fools that defend an old forfeited Charter.

Libra &c.

From a prety conceit that the way to be quiet,
Is raising Sedition Rebellion and Ryot;
From clubbing to Feast, and be kept from our Diet.

Libra &c.

From a *Rablbe* and Rout with a Noise to attend on't,
From the pains of the Gowt and never to mend on't;
From a guilded *Jack-Chain* with a R--- at the end on't.

Libra &c.

From all that do envy our Bells when they Ring,
And Organs and those that in Surplices sing;
From all that refuse a good Health to the King.

Libra Nos Domini.

F I N S.